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bye to me, judge of my surprise to find two golden sovereigns being dropped into my apron pockets, just to buy "von leetle present with." Think of having to refuse such untold wealth, and forgive me a momentary temptation. A youthful probationer, whose income ran only to twelve pounds per annum, who at that moment was reduced to the last halfpenny stamp, twopence in debt for the last two letters written, and two-thirds of a quarter still to run! No money to spend in F—'s tea-rooms, no money for those nightly feasts in the attic bed-rooms, where the night superintendent's footsteps never reach. And yet to have to say, and to feel virtuous in saying it, "Oh, no, thanks, I cannot accept presents. Besides, I'd much rather you put it in the charity box," adding mentally, "and may the falsehood be forgiven me!"

AN ENGLISH NURSE.

#### AROUND-THE-WORLD LETTERS

(On account of space limitations, the last letter was interrupted in the midst of a description of a day spent in Honolulu.—Ed.)

DEAR EDITOR: In the middle of the afternoon we came to Waihihi Beach. Here some of the tourists were indulging in the novel sport of surf riding. It consists in swimming way out, carrying with you a flat board, shaped like a canoe. On this you lie, sit, stand, or fall off, according to your skill, and the surf carries you in. It is perfectly safe for a swimmer, and as exhilarating as coasting. They have also the catamaran, a narrow skiff, with an outrigger, where the non-swimmer can sit in the middle, a man at each end steering the craft with a paddle.

From here we visited the aquarium, which exhibits only Hawaiian fish. Fish?—they looked more like birds, their colors like brilliant plumage, and as they darted through the water they seemed to fly, not swim. It was now time to go to the ship—which we naturally called going home—to dine and dress for an entertainment at the opera house. This proved to be most interesting, and after the tuneless music of Japan the real melody and sweet voices of the Hawaiians, accompanied by their tiny guitars, was a real delight. Here again the lei played a great part. When the gallery gods whooped, whistled, and stamped their approval, the ushers rushed forward with leis of flowers or orange-colored paper, and slender vines. By the time the most popular ones were through they were so swathed in garlands I wondered how they could sing. Following the music came the hula hula dance, which, I imagine, was kept within limits for the American audience. There was to have been a moving-picture exhibit of the volcano in action, surf riding, etc., but the man who made the pictures declined to exhibit them at the same performance with the dances.

We all hated to leave Honolulu, and no wonder! Many found old friends and made new, and those who had been entertained at luncheon returned laden with leis. When we moved off we were accompanied, not by brown urchins diving for coin, but by our own splendid white boys from the warships, diving and swimming alongside.

On the following days every one was busy packing, even those who were to return on the next cruise, for they have to leave their rooms and go ashore at San Francisco, to allow the stewards to scrub and clean, unhampered.

It would seem presumptuous to try to write about California, when I saw only San Francisco, the weather not even permitting a trip to Mt. Tamalpais.

The second cruise, leaving San Francisco February 6, was quite different from the first, from my point of view, because I did so little sightseeing, but I had much interesting nursing. We were in India at about the time that the white residents are starting or have started for the hills, which means that it was hotter than before, and that I had a variety of cases due to tropical conditions. Naturally there were many cases of intestinal disturbance of varying severity. These, however, made work chiefly for the doctor, who saw as many as fifty-five daily for a while. There were a number of skin cases, not infectious, due to the sudden change of temperature, first from cold to heat, and then from heat back to cold. One case in particular was so severe that I had to devote my entire time to the nursing for about a week. I had two cases of tropical fever which the doctor, who is particularly versed in this branch of medicine, having spent seven years in Africa studying it, told me had the peculiarity of being so highly infectious in the tropics that any one passing the hospital where such cases are isolated would become infected. Outside of the tropics it is non-infectious. As we were at sea the patient recovered quickly and the doctor and nurse escaped infection. Except where a patient required my entire time, the nursing was just like hourly nursing, so I was glad to have had the experience of the previous winter in that work.

Owing to the revolution in China we could not go to Canton. The situation was very tense at the time, and the party not in power had threatened to use the opportunity of the arrival of the *Cleveland* to fire at some one, of any nationality, to make international complications for the party in power. We went to Macao instead, which is a Portuguese possession, and the effect of the combination of Portuguese and Chinese is very odd,—the Spanish type of architecture, the soft dark eyes peeping out from behind shuttered windows, nothing that looked the least like China, and yet the streets swarming with stolid Chinese. When we left, we all said we could never again even think of fish. Fish! I never saw and smelled such a lot of fish, large, small, fresh and dried. There seemed to be miles of them. We visited a number of gambling houses. They are not like Monte Carlo. They are small, dark, and, to our noses, evil smelling. The table is high with stools around it like a lunch counter. As one takes his place, tea is placed at his elbow, also a dish of watermelon seeds and cigarettes. Upstairs there is a gallery, and the mask-like faces are crowded around the railing watching their money go down in a basket suspended on a string. There is no sound except the clink of the coin, the munching of the melon seeds, and the occasional noisy gulp of a tea drinker. It was so weird and fascinating that we could scarcely be dragged away in time for the boat.

CHARLOTTE EHRLICHER.